

Dantega : Vol. 1

Prologue

The world is in utter turmoil as the screams of people in agony and despair spread like the instantaneous sound of hundreds of thousands of bombs exploding. On this fateful day sits a man with a large scythe with intricate designs forged on the blade on top of a hill overlooking a large valley in the countryside of the holy land, Jerusalem. All humans fooled into believing they will be saved for fighting against God bear the brand of 666 on their forehead as proof of loyalty, with the brand there is no turning back for them. Riding an exceptionally large black horse in front of the army is the puppet master pulling the strings of the hopeless men, The Anti-Christ. Chosen by Satan to rule his army, this great deceiver of man looks toward the opposite side of the valley, where he gazes at the golden light of God's army, led by none other than Jesus Christ. After analyzing the size of the opposing force a large grin appears on his face for he sees that his army largely outnumbers the other.

The End of Royalty

The peace after the apocalypse foretold in the book of revelations never happened. God works in many ways but apparently the promised world peace was not of his agenda from the very start. Due to the four horsemen of God's Anger, the world is left with 1/3 of its original population. And one of God's final judgments was to take away all the belongings of the remaining humans as if to give them one final chance to start over. And so the human race has now worked their way back to grandeur, although there are no cars, guns or planes, the cities and roads much more resemble the drawings of ancient Alexandria or the fabled Atlantis rather than the metropolis feeling of a New York or Tokyo. So while the human race is closer to its past intellectual level, they are still slightly behind. There are three super powers of this new world called Aires. These three nations have been at an on and off war since their founding, thus bringing hate and animosity that will likely never fade. There are six women sitting in the extravagantly designed carriage. With an irritated look on the young blonde haired green eyed girl's face, she stiffly replies, "There's no such thing as world peace Niomyo. The princess is only sixteen but is wise beyond her years because she has been raised around and taught by the best instructors and philosophers of her country." "But.. I truly don't want to get married, not like this, and especially not to that spoiled brat of a prince." Trojia said with a frown and a strained smile. Something in the distance flashes and catches her eye when she says, "Hey Niomyo, I remember overhearing our archbishop saying that almost half of La'Juune's population is against these marriages just like Troy.. You don't think that there will be any retaliation from radicals on our brigade right?". "Of course not, we'll be meeting with the commander of their army in a few miles for added protection. A loud explosion rips through the right side of the carriage, two of the four nuns seemingly disappear in smoke and flame. With a content smile he answers, "We are simply humble farmers just trying to get by little girl. "Hahaha I don't think you understand the position you're in, we are the ones in control not the kings or royal families. "Of course we will get a fine ransom price before you die, plus it's not often that one gets a chance to obtain the innocence of a princess." He then shouts towards the younger men in the group. In the midst of all the carnage stood a light brown skinned man with silver hair wearing a white long sleeved shirt with an etching of an abstract dove on it. He holds a red diamond sword that's of an unfamiliar shape compared

to the weapons of this day and age. Before the man named Ubica could say anything more, a sound is heard in the distance of the marble road, it's the sound of approaching horses and voices. After a few short moments they are now visible, it is the La'Juutian army on its way to the late rescue. Ubica looks at Trojia with another smile and says, "Well, even though it was short, it was a pleasure to meet your acquaintance.

She then gets on her knees, with sorrowful eyes to the floor she says, "I'm so sorry.. Surprised at the princess's question, Niomyo hesitantly replies, "No they didn't do anything, thank goodness the army came just in time to save me.. "Let's get going towards the city your highness, our King awaits your arrival. And I'll make sure that the attackers will never see the light of another day.". The voice came from a rather tall black man decorated in an extravagant suit of armor, he is Napoleon Leopolo, the world famous twenty six year old who has been the leading general in command of the powerful army of La'Juune since the young age of fifteen. Next to the king of La'Juune, he is the most hated man in Troy, he is responsible for tens of thousands of Trojan deaths in his eleven year rule. The group travels for another few hours or so until they reach the apex of a large hill, and over that hill in a valley is the sight of the renowned city of grandeur. After quite some time they reach the obnoxiously large castle of the King, the castle stretches dozens of stories up and seemingly shines in gold as they enter. Soon after changing into a fresh pair of nicely made clothes, the mood changes when they exit the bathroom and look towards the giant window on the other side of the massive living room. That's when they see the figures of two women with two oddly dressed men; they aren't La'Juutian, but rather they are the two princesses and bodyguards of the eastern country of Eiyalazo. Eiyalazo and Troy were once allies in a war against La'Juune ten years ago so the two princesses are quite familiar with each other. They also fought amongst themselves in bloody battles for the rights to the remaining lakes and rivers on the border between the two countries. "Um.. it is nice to see you again after all this time Trojia." The light soft spoken voice came from the fifteen year old younger sister of the noisy eighteen year old princess, Niera. She resembles her older sibling but has different features, her hair is jet black and she has gold eyes. Trojia very much likes Niera and cares for her greatly because they always got along when they were kids. The official marrying age of La'Juune is sixteen so the original plan was to have the elder sister Daey, marry the middle prince of La'Juune, and the younger sister Niera, marry the youngest at the same time. But both the young ones are under the age requirement, so it's odd that Niera was even summoned in the first place. "We were told that it was important to visit now to officially become engaged to the Princes. We weren't told that Trojians would be here at the same time! I'm not ready to be around you people yet!" Daey shouts. Ignoring the insulting tone of her voice Trojia replies, "That's odd, that wasn't mentioned to me either. This is my first time in this country, I never had to go through some official engagement process.". In walks Napoleon, guiding a priest clad in church garments. The other young man smiles with an embarrassed look on his face. "As you might not know this is prince Xavier, and I am Luke, the second prince of La'Juune, and next to me is my bodyguard Sora.". "If you don't mind me asking, why was princess Niera summoned here for an official engagement while both princess Daey and Trojia never before had to visit for such a reason?" asked the tall man wearing a long coat that covers half of his face so only the darker than black sun glasses can be seen over his eyes. He introduced himself as Cyrus in a previous conversation. The other bodyguard is an elderly man named Rudo, he is wearing a short sleeved shirt that reveals the abundant amount of scars that tatter his arms.

He joins in and asks, "And from what I see here, Niera's future husband is not present with you all." All of the La'Juutians look at each other in confusion when Luke softly says, "That's a good question.. A young man sits on a throne like chair next to the fireplace, he has black hair and blood red eyes with white pupils. He is wearing a gray coat with a series of small chains that oddly wrap around its innards, giving off a menacing look. Trojia is genuinely frightened by this person as he gives off an evil aura that she's never felt before. The smile leaves the man and with a sharp stare he answers, "I killed him of course. "The answers to all of your questions lie with me. Though you will find them to be trivial once 'they' arrive.. Paying no mind to the physics of the situation cause she has seen the abnormality of this person just hours earlier, Trojia shouts out his name. "Very good Ubica my old friend, for a while I thought you wouldn't come. "No no Rage, here is where your wrong." Damien interjects. Rage reveals a face of shock. The tension between the three gave off the feeling of gods saying their final words to each other before squaring off in an epic battle. Suddenly a strong tornado like wind blows, the entire room starts shaking violently; all of the expensive furniture is sliding through the room at dangerous speeds. All one can do is hit the deck and throw one's hands over the neck and head for protection, which is exactly what everyone other than Ubica and Rage were doing. On the contrary, they were simply just standing in the midst of the chaos glaring at one another like there wasn't even a hint of danger. Not being able to move due to the shaking of the room, she is currently the textbook definition of being defenseless. By now she knows that he could hear her fine but was just avoiding the question. Feeling safe and secure in the arms of Ubica, she faintly smiles and loosened her tense body in his arms. "Well then, it seems I can't just avoid you anymore. Just know this, there is no way I will die before I get what I want out of Damien, so I will not lose." Without flinching Rage calmly speaks. "I don't believe us fighting is all too wise." "After all these years of trying to kill me you expect me to just call a truce?" Ubica sighs and lets his guard down. But right as he was about to speak the panicked voice of Xavier is heard. Shocked and scared, Xavier backs toward the door and he grabs the handle. "H-Hey why aren't my body guards attacking these monsters!!? Napoleon!! He threatened me, you saw him threaten me!!! Tsubiri kill him!". Xavier lifts his wary head and shows her a face filled with gratitude. "Thank you princess Trojia, even though everyone else turned on me at least I know that my future wife is supportive." Trojia's face turns pale, she has forgotten about the marriage until now. She has always disliked the spoiled prince of La'Juune since the first time she met him. Responding to his words, Napoleon walks towards the giant broken window. "I agree, so if you don't mind, would you kindly explain to me where we are and who was that man earlier that claimed to have killed the king?". Looking at the calm demeanor of the legendary general, Rage felt much obliged to answer his question. Ubica suddenly embraces Trojia and with a smile looks at the scythe bearer. "She'll be fine. If you all want to live, gather what you feel is important and come with me." Hesitantly, the royals still skeptical of the reality of it all begin to gather items in the room that might be necessary in the near future, and grab extra clothes and weapons once in cabinets that are now scattered around the room. The group joins Rage on the evil looking black cloud and float like a feather towards the ground. Seeing the structure of the living room dissolve from outside on the cloud was quite an astonishing spectacle. Tightly held by Ubica, Trojia is free falling rapidly towards the ground, but the princess is not afraid in the least, she has an odd sense of security in such a situation. Even though the wind is loud she feels she can hear his heartbeat as her head rests on his chest, and entrances her in an unwavering calm. "That's for saving my life.. "He's not my husband! At least not yet..." she pauses for a moment and with a

flustered red face continues. "I mean that I'll make sure that you aren't ever forced into anything, once we get back I will make it so that you will never get married to that noisy brat. Trojia's heartbeat is now moving extremely quick, looking to the floor, she softly speaks, "Why?.. We haven't known each other for too long, why do you want to help me so much?". Ubica fumbles his words at the question. "I don't really know, I guess it's because you remind me of myself a little?".

The sight that is seen is a lush green grassland, the occasional tree, and many flowing rivers and large lakes. Ubica hears this and with a slight chuckle says, "We're not in a world as predictable as Earth, no matter where the sun is it could be night at any moment, I recommend taking his advice. This is probably the most peaceful place in Purgatory, but it can still very dangerous at night.". "Don't go anywhere near that water, It's not safe for you. The group begins to form a circle under a patch of trees and casual conversations begin to start. It's now completely dark, under the dazzling star filled night sky the group begins to huddle in their blankets to get ready for the first night. Rage is leaning on the tree with his eyes closed while the rest chat about random things. Trojia stops her talking when she realizes that Ubica has been gone for more than an hour, she thinks back on what he said about the night and water being very dangerous so she begins to worry. Thinking the worst, Trojia quietly gets up and sneaks away from the circle and heads in the direction of the lake that Ubica was heading to. There are three moons all spread throughout the distance, the sky is flushed with the many different colors of stars that are all shining brightly on the lake. A soft cool breeze blows through the moonlit grass and her blonde hair. "Eh-um.. I appreciate your concern I really do, but I don't think now is the right time for you to talk to me.". Trojia now has her back turned to Ubica who is in the process of getting dressed, she looks up the small hill and sees the massive fish that flew out of the water. "Hmm? Well I jumped in the lake and spotted it right away; I figured that it'd be the perfect amount for everyone so I swam after it, it ran away though so I was chasing it for a while. Huaaaah~ who would've thought that the lake was so deep! That really wore me out.". Ubica looks at Trojia getting scolded by her body guard and chuckles a little. Everyone is amazed at the size of the fish and all have something to say about it. "My name is Rage.. I am the Angel of Death.". "In order to fulfill his plan, killing the King is a necessity. "So what is Damien planning by sending us here?" asks Napoleon. It would seem that his king's death didn't affect him at all. La'Juune is now in a weakened state without the leader of their army and the king of the country. The youngest Prince will be crowned the new King and he'll likely declare war on the other two countries. "It has everything to do with his plan, a thousand years ago Satan's army rose from the depths of Hell and fought God's army on the Earth's soil.. At that time, a world war was the key to harvesting enough wayward souls to allow them to rise. Ubica replies, "No, other than possessions and a few other tricks, demons of Hell don't necessarily have much power on Earth. "No, I don't." Rage answers. "I can only travel from Hell, Heaven and Earth, Purgatory is a separate world than the ones I have freedom of passage to.". Daey, who hasn't said much most of the night stands up and looks at the stars with a frustrated look. "So what exactly are we supposed to do then, sit here and wait for him to catch us?". "Just like Hell, there are different levels of Purgatory in which you must go through in order to escape. "This world is large, plus we don't necessarily know where these gates are, and there is an abundant amount of dangers that will follow us wherever we go specifically to keep us from escaping. Unless you change the way you are soon, I can guarantee you'll be the first one to die in this place.". "Listen, this involves everyone. Some of you will not make it out of here alive, and that is a fact. Napoleon, still

remarkably calm begins to clarify. Naturally there will be obstacles keeping us from passing the Purgatory gates, Damien's demon allies correct?". One reason is that he was tired of talking, and the other is that he feels Napoleon is truly the only one that needs to know. As the world's best general, he can grasp the situation properly, and handle the actions of the others himself. "That's correct, now I believe it is time for all of you to rest. I sense that we will have quite a long walk before we enter the nearest village.". Rage frowns and with a mouth full of annoyance is about to speak when he is interrupted by Ubica, "Of course there is. "I know all of you want more answers, and you'll get them in due time, but for now just give it a rest. It's been a few hours since the last words were spoken between the group, the royals and their bodyguards are all fast asleep in the thick green grass that actually makes for quite a comfortable bed. The sound of crickets, and other strange animals are serenading the atmosphere around the plains, rivers and lakes. Despite the perfect conditions for sleep, Trojia is awakened by the sound of the firewood cracking, she slowly opens her dark green eyes and yawns gently. "That's right, it was an order. If you tell her of my past I'll kill you.". "How interesting, what is it that you want me to keep from her? Your age? Your origin of birth? The relationship of you and Damien? She is better off knowing who you really are, she'll be smart not to get too close to you and your unforgivable sins. Perhaps I should tell her despite your threat.". "I will not allow her to get involved in the darkness of my world. If you so much as hint to her anything about me, I'll send you straight to Limbo.". "My instincts.. I feel an unsustainable need to protect her for some reason.". Rage turns his back and begins to walk away when he says, "I won't say anything to her about you. But, that girl will become your greatest weakness Ubica, and Damien will exploit that weakness and use it to destroy you. He clinches his fist violently and releases it with along with the tension of his shoulders.

First Contact

The sun has risen and the dawn light shines on the grassland as the group continues their walk westward. "Good to hear, hopefully we find certain people who are 'aware' so we can get some information on which way the five gates are located. And also, it looks like those guys are getting tired of walking." replies Ubica with a sigh of exasperation. The two of them are far ahead of the others, and looking back at the rest of the group it is quite obvious why. Fatigue has gathered on them with the exception of a couple, of course one of the energized royals is Napoleon. But an equally surprised Tsubiri shows a cute face that doesn't fit the assumed look of a battle hardened bodyguard when she says, "I- It's ok, I'm fine.. "This isn't what I call protecting someone you idiot. It's called letting a shitty brat walk all over you.". Tsubiri's face turns bright red. "But nothing! No one deserves to be treated like an object, remember that. After seeing the situation unfold, Trojia is truly impressed by how kind Ubica is; but she is also flaming with jealousy. She tries not to show it but when a pretty face like hers frowns it is completely obvious. The frown of Trojia's face progressively becomes steeper. "H-He's not like that! He is just being nice to her!". Niomyo looks in Napoleon's direction, but sees the sight of the dull atmosphere between Napoleon and Sora. Rage turns his head and looks toward the fairly large hill that lies just a few hundred yards ahead. Ubica frowns and shifts his gaze to the ground, "You don't think I know that already? I have no plans on repenting my sins by being kind. It's just that I am not the same as I was back then, I can't help the way I act now. "Your naivety makes you look stupid. I think I prefer the less fragile old you.". Ubica looks backwards to see where the rest of the group is and sees that they are fairly far away, he thinks to himself that he and Rage must have left them behind by accident. He tilts his

head to the side and bumps the head of Tsubiri, he has forgotten that he has the sleeping bodyguard on his back, in order not to wake her he whispers to himself his apologies. "Y-Yeah.. She gives a shy face like a nervous child and replies, "N- No don't worry about that. Ubica responds with a question of his own, "Eh-uhhh.. "I'm nineteen. You're not going to answer my question?". He shrugs and tries to shake his thoughts away and turns his head. That's when he notices that the rest of the group has caught up to them. Napoleon speaks with a somewhat monotone voice, "I assume we will go to that city to find a place to stay for the night. On Napoleon's fifteenth birthday he had met the minimal military age requirement and joined the La'Juutian armed forces for front-line combat as a swordsman. When the former general died in a battle in which both Troy and Eiyalazo were just yards away from invading the city of La'Juune, Napoleon took command over the panicked army and led them to a miracle like victory which promptly saved the entire country. Naturally, he was christened as the new leader of the army and has made it into the leading superpower of the world. So he tries to explain, "Italian is the language of an old country called Italy. Most of Purgatory is occupied by all the people that weren't sent to Heaven or Hell. "Well.. You will get it more the longer we stay here.". Ubica jumps a little and tries to find an answer, "Eh-Um I.. Luke, Xavier, Sora, Phoenix and Tsubiri, have one. Daey, Niera, Rudo and Cyrus share one, and the last is occupied by Ubica, Rage and Napoleon. "I have no reason to be there, as far as I am concerned, this is the most Important room to be situated in. "Since you don't know much about the bible, you'll find this hard to understand.. And if Rage died he would be sent back to heaven for a certain amount of time and then he'd also be allowed back to do his job. But here is completely different, if a deity such as Rage or myself dies here we get sent to Limbo. Rage concludes his statement, "We're at an extreme disadvantage, with a certain amount of work, Hell has almost complete access to Purgatory. I don't think you or the rest realize how bleak our situation is here.".

Before they can get out of the doorway the voice of Napoleon is heard, "I assume an enemy has appeared.. The sound of footsteps is heard in the hallway outside of Niomyo and Trojia's room. The three are running through the moonlit streets of the Italian like city at a fast pace. The two towers are completely lighted in green, yellow, and blue. The difference between the towns on one side of the bridge from the other is huge. He is wearing a tattered black trench coat that stretches down to the silver of the metal guards on his boots. Above that scar and odd brand, a leaf crown sits atop his curly dark brown hair. Trojia and Niomyo arrive at the base of the bridge, both in awe at the sight of the lights that all the buildings cast. The two of them can see Ubica and the others standing in front of an unknown man, they quickly hide behind a corner of a small building. Easily able to hear the voices of the men, they stand back quietly and wait. "After a thousand years, my punishment has finally ended. Not only that, I have been rewarded with my own city! Isn't it grand? Hahaha this is worth all the pain I have endured!". Nero raises his arms, his trench coat rises up and reveals his body. "His name is Nero.. He once was the emperor of the world's most powerful country, Rome. Nero's facial expression drops, toward the end of his reign as the emperor of Rome, some of his closest friends and allies betrayed him and plotted assassinations against the disgraced ruler. So having someone he obviously trusts threaten him like this snaps a fragile wire in his brain. I was told that you betrayed us.. It's not true right!? If you help me kill the humans and the reaper, I'm sure 'he' will forgive you!" said the shaky voice of Nero. Ubica's face turns cold, "I refuse.. My job now is to protect those humans, and to destroy you all.". Nero grits his teeth violently as his eyes grow larger, he lets out a ghastly scream. Ubica's sword is pushed

violently toward the ground, from the corner of his left eye he sees a silver flash. The attention of Ubica switches from his bloody hand to Nero, who is holding out his arms once again revealing the barbed wire that writhes his body. But this time the scene is different, the barbed wire is now circling his body like a snake. "One thousand years of having barbed wire inserted into me. "It looks like that's how it's going to be." he says to Nero, he then turns to Rage. Ubica charges at Nero with incredible speed, as a reaction, Nero leaps back a few feet. He jumps over the wires at a height parallel to the smaller buildings and shoots downwards as if he pushed off an invisible wall in the air. For those who don't know what ferrum is, it is the chemical component found in iron. The sound of dozens of wires slicing through skin is reflected off the glass of the buildings like an amphitheater. Ubica is dodging them in mid air by jumping off and through the wires. Nero's face contorts as he lifts his body out of the marble hole he was half buried in. The yellow, green and blue lighting of the surrounding buildings shine through the large falling shards of glass hurling toward the marble ground. It gives off the impression of hundreds of shooting stars falling to Earth. Napoleon looks at the scene of the two scaling freakishly on the sides of exploding buildings. "A thousand years ago, a third of the human population was destroyed during the battle of Armageddon. "Naturally, just like you there were leaders of each army. The Son of God, who led the army of Heaven, and the Anti-Christ, who led the army of Hell. "That's right. The one who is responsible for intentionally misguiding millions of people to their deaths.. Trojia's legs buckle due to shock, her falling body is caught by Niomyo who is also taken aback by Rage's words. In the third and newest testament of the new holy bible, the story of the first apocalypse ended with the battle of Armageddon where the side of God was victorious. As a result, the Anti-Christ was cast into an endless lake of eternal hell-fire by the Son of God. But supposedly, the one banished to the eternal burning is fighting right before them, risking his life to protect them. But he still feels the need to ask questions to secure absolute validity. There's a momentary pause between the two until Rage speaks again. Ubica became so powerful that even God's Son himself couldn't put a stop to his tyranny. A huge explosion of green flames is seen at the top of one of the towers. Large green fire balls containing huge chunks of the tower slam on the ground with thunderous roars. Ubica is flying downwards in a green haze, his light green eyes are glowing brightly and can be seen shining through the night sky. He lands with tremendous force and mercilessly thrusts his diamond red sword into the stomach of Nero. Blood is spraying from Nero's gut like a geyser, but seemingly unfazed, Nero's face turns cock eyed. The burning sensation is the result of having hundreds of razor like barbs penetrating his flesh and tearing into his muscles. The wires holding the barbs are squeezing tightly on Ubica's forearms like a snake constructing its prey. "I wish I could've seen the old you just once more.. SOMEONE LIKE YOU IS BETTER OFF BEING DEAD THAN BEING WEAK!!! GOODBYE LEADER!!". The boy who saved her has died right in front of her, and she couldn't do anything. The feeling of helplessness gathers in her heart as tears begin to flow down her face. Rage readies his weapon and begins to back away. "This is bad..." He then turns to Napoleon and shouts, "Run!". "It looks like your wish will be granted.. These words are heard clearly in the heads of Napoleon, Trojia and Niomyo. Ubica is still bloodied and is now lying motionlessly on his back, an ominous green light coming from underneath the silver hair that is cascading over his eyes shoots out like a burst of flame. His hands begin to move upwards until they point to the night sky. He's still alive, against all odds the bloody mess of a man he is, is still moving. It's becoming completely unbearable for the innocent Trojia. She is quickly losing consciousness but she is willing herself through the horrid feeling in order to have confirmation of Ubica's survival. "You know, I'm cold blooded. Do

you want to know why?" Ubica asks. The final straw that broke the camel's back for Trojia is the look of Ubica's new face and the weight of his declaration. Her knees buckle and she falls to the ground and is only a couple seconds away from losing consciousness. The last thing she thinks to herself is, (He's alive..

"She's fine, this is a common effect to an innocent person experiencing an overload of evil like this. You two can stay awake probably because you have both killed somebody in the past.". A massive shock wave rips through the buildings surrounding the center where Ubica and Nero are. The two towers fall to the ground, pieces of the buildings litter the area. Jagged pieces of metal, stone and glass point dangerously in thousands of different directions. Napoleon is covering Niomyo and Trojia with his body as a natural reaction to the sound of the blast. He then opens his eyes and wonders how in the world they are all still alive. Napoleon looks to where he last saw Rage and sees black clouds surround him as he is standing as if nothing had happened. After glancing in other directions he realizes that all of them are completely surrounded by black clouds as well. The clouds disperse and disappear. The sight that Napoleon witnesses is that of absolute destruction, the scene is like the aftermath of an atomic explosion. Ubica is looking downward with a cynical smile of his face. "It's been so long since I have demolished someone's pride like this.". The screams of agony belong to a downed Nero who has only now realized the pain that goes along with losing a limb. The grin on Ubica's face turns sour, he clicks his tongue replies, "It's just like it has always been.. The bones in Nero's right leg splinters and corrode through his skin. "Amazing.. Ubica isn't even moving and he is causing so much damage." Napoleon says in awe. "Against someone weak like that, his mere presence alone is enough to kill." replies Rage in his usual stern voice. "He is, if he loses himself completely to his evil, he alone is the the biggest threat to mankind and Heaven. I'll have no choice but to end it here if this gets worse.". Now rocking like a sailboat in stormy waters, Nero is surrounded by a large puddle of his own blood on the marble ground. Ubica sees this and says in a mocking tone, "I wonder how much you can withstand before you bleed out?". But then, a soft laugh is heard. "Kuffuuuuuhhahaaaahhahaa." the laugh becomes loud until it turns into a roar, "HAHAHA DON'T THINK YOU HAVE WON!". With a splash sound the blood puddle that is surrounding Nero shakes, and from it spew hundreds of knives hurling toward Ubica's body and face. There is a twelve inch knife protruding from his body just above the naval area. The knife in Ubica's stomach melts away into a silver liquid and has entered into his bloodstream. Nero instantly knows that his plan isn't going to work, in order for Iron to flow through the bloodstream, the blood must be warm enough to keep it in liquid form. His plan was to carbonize Ubica's iron once his own blood began flowing through Ubica's veins. "On any other person that would be an instant death. Ubica swings his sword horizontally towards the ground. After the dust is cleared, Nero is laying prostrate on the ground no longer in the form of a human. "Uhhaaa Leader.. S-Show mercy." Nero begs as he coughs out blood. Ubica, who is still wearing a smile quickly inserts his sword into the open mouth of Nero. The battle is over, Nero is beyond dead. Ubica is standing over his body, the smile that he once wore so proudly is gone, he shifts his gaze toward the night sky and remains that way. "This is the moment of truth. If he doesn't control himself and come back quickly, I'll have no choice but to eliminate him." says an onlooking Rage postured in a battle stance. "Such brutality.. And against his own comrade." Napoleon says as he thinks about what would happen if he turns on them. Then suddenly, Niomyo regains the feeling in her body and can now move. Rage sees this and speaks, "Napoleon, escort these two back to the hostel. Napoleon regains his calm demeanor and replies, "Understood. "Perhaps guilt? No.. I don't

know.” replies Ubica with a blank look on his face. Ubica is sitting alone on a piece of the broken building, his glance happens to hit something in the rubble and finds that there is a tattered arm hanging out of it. He double takes and looks closer and makes direct eye contact with the eyes of an unfamiliar head that has been severed and pressed between two large pieces of building. He hangs his head low as he puts his hand over the hole where his heart should be, he then murmurs to himself, “That’s right.. I am the worst kind of monster there is. Dawn has arrived, the sun has barely peaked over the horizon. One can only assume that they either don’t care, or they were expecting this to happen eventually. In the empty lobby of the hostel, sits an exhausted Trojia, she has been up all night since the incident waiting for Ubica’s safe return. He is cleaned up and is wearing a different set of clothing, a black hoody with a fur lined hood covers a long sleeved white v-necked shirt. Tightly worn gray pants are atop of white slip-on style shoes. Trojia is flushed red, in her relief she walks to Ubica and rests her head on his chest. She thinks to herself, (I can’t let him find out that I was watching him last night.. In the silence she remembers a conversation that Ubica and Nero had earlier in which Ubica said that he doesn't have a heart. She wonders if it is true or not and she presses her ear in the middle of his chest. (Nothing!?) she thinks to herself in surprise, there is no sound of a heartbeat coming from Ubica. Ubica is growing increasingly uncomfortable and gently pushes her away. Ubica replies in an emotionless tone, “This is my curse, not yours. He tightly shuts his eyes and his mind begins to go blank, when suddenly he feels the touch of a small hand on his chest. “She is just tired.. Ubica shows a strained smile of relief as he gently strokes Trojia’s fringe.

The map to the Gates

The entire group is feeling the same heat as well, that is except for Ubica who is cold blooded, for him this heat is welcomed. These two are so oblivious to heat one can’t help but be envious in this situation. Daey is progressively becoming more frustrated with each passing step in this heat. “Hey! Rage! Can’t we just fly around on your cloud thing? Why do we have to walk all the time!?”. It has been four days since they left the large Italian like city. Heading north, along their walking trail they have passed through a small village or town each day. If a normal human stood on it for too long your soul would be sucked in as well.” Rage replies. Daey doesn’t look too convinced until he finishes his statement off with, “That means you’ll die.”. The group was a little creeped out by this because they remember riding that cloud for a decent amount of time when this whole thing started. The two are shouting back and forth at each other in the view of a jealous Trojia, it’s not just her who is feeling this way, the rest of the girls are also green with envy. They think, ‘Why didn’t I think of that too!?’ . Daey is looking at Ubica’s direction while walking beside her little sister Niera. “Hmmmm, that Ubica guy really catches my interest.” she said while pressing her finger on her cheek. Daey looks very surprised upon hearing that. “Huh?? I didn’t know that you even thought of things like that!”. “W-Well I-I am a girl after all. But I’m too young to worry about these kind of feelings.” said Niera while twiddling her thumbs in an adorable way. After a few minutes of chasing Daey and Niera in the intense heat, Trojia is worn out and gives up. Trojia slaps Niomyo’s hand off her shoulder and shouts. Niomyo, taken aback by the sudden surge of emotion begins to explain, “You... You didn’t see what I saw. Trojia’s frown shifts into a gentle smile as she says, “I trust him with my life. Niomyo clinches her fist and grits her teeth, “It looks like I don’t have a choice... I’m sorry princess, but in order to protect you. “Hey. Are you okay?” she asks with a clueless look on her face. Ubica is shivering quite a bit, his whole body has somewhat of a comical

expression. Ubica is on the ground flat on his back with a stunned and blushing red Tsubiri on top of him. His right hand is pressed firmly onto her chest, and his left hand is grabbing the right side of her butt. Ubica tries to calm the situation. "N-No I'm not! This is an accident!!!". "Nnnnggyaaaahh!!!!" Ubica and Tsubiri are now walking side by side, the hand print on Ubica's face is more outlined due to the cold weather. He looks absolutely miserable as they walk and Tsubiri begins to feel a little bad about the situation. But to his surprise Tsubiri rests her head on his shoulder and speaks in a serious tone. The two share a few minutes in silence as they continue their walk. Ubica is rather pale and his eyes are half shut. That was my first kiss.. I-I don't know if my heart is ready for something like this so suddenly.". "Ubica? Hey.. She shakes him but to no avail, it is obvious that he is unconscious. Tsubiri struggles to get out from under him and puts him on his back, she shakes him repeatedly and begins to frantically shout. To which Rage replies, "You'll find that this will happen a lot in the near future. "What!?" says a frightened Trojia, when she hears this her face turns pale. The group rushes to his aid and once there they see a unconscious Ubica. Trojia grabs his ice cold face to try to keep him warm, his breathing is spotty and slow. "This isn't good, it seems like it is the beginning of summer here. The temperature is around 40 to 45 degrees, not enough to harm a regular unprepared human, but for something that is cold blooded this kind of weather can kill. But even the sun can't warm the tundra much, the short summer lasts only six to ten weeks. But since it is so early in the summer here the permafrost has not completely melted yet, so the breeding of dozens of species of stinging bugs have not yet arrived. The winter climate on the other hand has a temperature averaging between negative twenty and negative thirty degrees. Rage would have carried him away on his cloud if it weren't for two different reasons, the first is that it would be far too dangerous to leave the rest of the royals alone without the strength of himself or of Ubica. And the second is that Ubica's soul would quickly be sucked into his cloud since Ubica is unconscious and weakened, while in such a state he has no control over his body or soul. "Whatever Strauph.. Lets just rob the guy like we planned and get the hell out of here.". By now the dust has cleared, Napoleon can clearly see the man who he is on top of, the man looks like he is in his early twenties and has odd colored light turquoise hair and orange eyes. He is dressed warmly wearing some kind of purple get up with black boots, a thick black scarf and head band. She on the other hand looks like she is in her late teens and is dressed rather skimpy, especially considering the cold weather. The skin of her belly is seen as there is a gap between her skirt and her small white long sleeved shirt.

Damien is walking in a large scarcely candle lit hallway, the pillars that line the window patterns have the feel of an old castle or mansion in England circa late eighteenth century. Damien reveals a smile accompanied by a blank stare as the door seems to automatically open, allowing him to enter. The Capital city of La'Juune has its streets filled to the brim with its citizens all clad in black clothing. They are all high ranking soldiers, priests, bishops, and royals, all dressed in black as well. The balcony looks over an amphitheater packed with thousands of people mourning over their dead leader. A young man wearing black armor walks slowly to the podium at the edge of the balcony; the young man of fourteen has orange hair, and is wearing a bitter expression on his face. He rests his hands on the podium, intertwines his fingers and addresses the crowd of people he is looking down on. "I can see that you are all visibly distraught over the happenings of five days ago. "But the pain that you and I feel, is nothing compared to the pain our mother land is feeling. She has lost her king, she has lost her two eldest princes, and she has lost the man that signifies the pride of her army.". This young man's name is Noah,

and he is the third prince of La'Juune. Though he is younger than both Xavier and Luke, he carries a much more stoic demeanor. Noah has been creating battle plans and setting up successful live training simulations since he was eight, and he is considered to be the brightest war genius since Napoleon. Because of this, the king himself ordered Noah to succeed Napoleon as the leading general of the La'Juutian army. But much to the young prince's disarray, his father the king is dead, to add to that his two brothers and his idol have gone missing, thus making Noah the temporary king of La'Juune and the leader of it's army. "My father is dead, but I have not yet given up hope that my brothers and general Napoleon are still alive. The people of the crowd gesture as if they want to say something but do not know if Noah's question was rhetorical or not. "There has been two messengers who have come to visit me since the incident, one from Troy, and one from Eiyalazo. Noah continues, "Allow me to send this message back to both Troy and Eiyalazo.. The two soldiers throw the two messengers off the five story high balcony; they fall quickly toward the crowd and then suddenly stop. Rocks, sticks, and other sharp objects are being hurled at the dead bodies of the two messengers.

"His name is Strauphius, him and I are the most wanted thieves in all of Purgatory. Napoleon finds this quite amusing; he is overcome with relief at the fact that the two are not demons, but simple humans. Napoleon suddenly thinks to himself, he recalls Rage explaining to him that the people of Purgatory have no recollection of their past lives on Earth and that as far as they know, Purgatory is their rightful birthplace and is named something completely different. Much to the contrary of the bible, under God's judgement, if you are considered a good person you will not be punished by being sent to Hell. These people are sent here to live out their lives in a respectable manner before they are reincarnated into another body on Earth. Only the sin filled non believers and the believers of a false religion are convicted to be damned for all eternity, so naturally, as it is rare to be accepted into heaven, it is even more rare to be reborn in Purgatory. In a simple form, this world is a second chance at being allowed to return to Earth, which would mean another chance at being accepted into the ultimate paradise of heaven. Before Napoleon could finish his sentence, he feels the sensation of seeing the ground and sky twirl before him rapidly. Napoleon looks around at his surroundings as if trying to find anything lying around that can help turn the tides of the frugal outlook of his near future, but nothing that can be advantageous is found. He realizes that the best, and likely the only chance at survival is to speak to them in an attempt to buy time in order for the rest of the group to catch up. The mere fact that they even know what Purgatory is has got to mean that they know of their deaths on Earth. "Wha?" The stunned Strauphius mutters out loud, Aria is wearing the same shocked face. Napoleon is taken by surprise at her sudden surge of emotion. Strauphius is staring straight into Napoleons eyes, so much so that it looks like the two are in an intense staring contest. It all happened so fast that Napoleon could barely grasp what had just occurred. "You look unhurt, we spotted an explosion in your direction so I got here as quick as possible. Napoleon regains his composure as he rises back to his feet he replies, "No actually, they were just regular citizens. Rage sighs as if disappointed, "Oh well, we didn't have time to waste on them anyways. This blast seems familiar to him, 'It can't be. They are still...' He thinks to himself, but his thoughts are quickly cut off by the laughter of a man and a woman. "It's simple, anyone who is 'aware' has power hidden inside their souls. It is just a matter of being able to awaken them or not." As if it was reacting to these words, the smoke and flame begin to suck violently inwards, so much so that a metal object is seen vacuuming the fire and smoke into nothing. The metal object is none other

than the scythe in which an unscathed Rage is holding upwards. Shouts Napoleon right as Rage's hand is just a view inches from Straupius's face. Aria sits up and struggles to say, "T-This map tells us how to get to the Gate.... Breaking the silence, Aria attempts to persuade them. "Since you guys are 'aware', you want to get out of this place as well don't you? We can help if you let us go.". Napoleon has always been able to tell if people are lying or not by looking into the eyes of the person in question, he inherited this talent through the good amount of interrogations that he ran during war time. Though it's not guaranteed, he feels that his intuitions are usually correct. Rage pauses for a few seconds and removes his hand away Strauphius's face and begins to walk to where Aria and Napoleon are. "Hmph... This seems to be a lucky day for both of us." Says Rage in a sarcastic tone. Strauphius is now standing; he wipes the dirt off of his purple coat and smugly says, "You'll need us as much as we'll need you. "I hope you understand this one thing boy. We don't need that map, but it is convenient, you two are expendable.

Ubica's blank stare is stolen by the sound of a beautiful melody being hummed by a woman; he averts his eyes to the source and sees a sight that makes his body feel weightless. A girl is sitting at the end of the bed in which he's laying on. She has her back turned to him and she is looking out of one of the five large windows on the side of the room they are in. The sunlight escapes through the windblown blinds and hits the hair she is gently grooming with a brush, giving it a whitish tint. He feels himself slowly moving away from this warmth and light, sliding out of control into an abyss of darkness and cold, not even being able to struggle. This is his destiny, never will he feel what she feels, never will he be what she is. The angel stops her humming and turns to Ubica, by now she is so far away he cannot make out what her face looks like, as he continues to speak. "I am so sorry for what I've done to you... I would do anything to take it back. I don't want this anymore. Please forgive me." Ubica is apologizing for the hundreds of thousands of angels he has killed as the Anti-Christ. During the battle of Armageddon, when angels were killed they were stripped of their wings and sent to Hell. 'No.. I don't want this.'. With this loud shout, the darkness is pierced by light, and out of that light comes a hand that reaches out and rests on Ubica's face. He can feel the warmth again, the darkness disperses and shatters away like breaking glass, and he can see once more. This voice comes from Daey, she is lying on top of Ubica with her hand resting on his cheek. Ubica grabs her hand that is resting on his face, he gently pulls it under his shoulder, moving Daey towards him. She realizes that her appearance is rather provocative but she wouldn't expect someone to suddenly hug her like this. This is an odd question, Daey knows that she can't really become his angel so she doesn't know exactly what he is implying when he asks this. But whatever it means, she feels that it is impossible to say no to him; the truth is however, she feels a desperate need to be wanted by him. An instant after her words are spoken, Ubica squeezes her even tighter and begins to softly cry once more. Daey is at a loss for words at this reaction, she can feel the water of his tears falling on her shoulder and sliding down her back. Most of all, he is happy for the hope that the person he is now, is still alive and can still gain repentance for his sins. She fumbles her words and replies, "N-No don't worry about it, I'm glad to help. Ubica shows a strained smile, averts his gaze and says, "That was the first time I have ever cried, that means I'm becoming more human.. "No need to feel bad about it, the map they have says that the first gate is pretty far away. The two stand in silence for a few moments until Ubica's shoulders jump. Daey giggles, she knew that the next question he would ask was that one and replies, "Yeah they're fine. "They just wouldn't leave your side these last three

days. The first time they left this room was about an hour ago, Rage wanted them to go into the town to buy some warmer clothes for you.”. Ubica thinks about what she said for a few moments and attempts to downplay her statement. “Haha geez Ubica, you’re so dense.” Daey said with a giggle. Ubica stands up off of the bed and stretches his arms and his back. He looks at her with an idiotic smile and obviously says, “Of course I do. Daey sighs and lays her back on the bed. With Ubica’s words, Daey throws her hair brush and it slams into his chest. “Who else!? Someone who doesn’t even know when a person obviously loves him is what you would call stupid!”. Ubica leans over and grabs the hairbrush that Daey threw at him. He looks at it with a strained smile and holds it out as if to give it back to her. They are in a second story room of a rather large house. From the window the sight of large stone houses stretch about a mile and a half around four main dirt roads and intersections. In normal circumstances, stone buildings would not be able to protect humans from the rigid cold of the tundra. The water of the bath gets heated in virtually the same way the house does, by resting three iron hot pipes under the bath tub, the water will begin to heat until it reaches a comfortable temperature. And with a turn of a switch valve, the boiling water that heats the iron hot pipe will stop flowing and as a result begins to cool. She looks at Ubica’s blushing face and in her subconscious she feels that he is undressing her with his eyes. Ubica is holding the door frame in an attempt to keep her from pushing him in. Ubica loudly sighs and looks at the innards of the bathroom, the pipes and valves that surround the bath tub confuse him into submission. Daey is leaning her back on the bathroom door, her hand is resting on her chest and she can feel her heart racing quickly. “You really are interesting Ubica. I don’t think I’ll be able to leave you alone.”. As a naturally curious person, she can’t help but feel that she has taken her first step into unraveling the past secrets of the mysterious Ubica. She wants to be the only one to know and see all that he hides and refuses to show, this will be her happiness. The mere sight of her begins to churn certain feelings that Daey has never felt before, it is nothing malicious, but rather that of the pure determination of not wanting to lose. She smiles as she looks at Trojia who is trying to hurry Tsubiri up the stairs.

“Yeah, Papa... Um, I mean our guardian gave them to us. Rudo sighs and shakes his head. “If the guy who wrote the damn maps is dead, there is no way we can trust that they’re even credible. Napoleon can see why they would not believe in their story but there is no doubt in his mind that they are telling what they believe to be truth. The matter is whether or not this ‘Papa’ character who wrote the map could possibly be capable of such a feat. Cyrus shrugs his shoulders and takes a seat on a large rock. Cyrus removes his dark glasses from his face and looks at Rudo with his empty gray eyes. Rudo clicks his tongue, he realizes that what Cyrus said is true. Breaking the tense moment between the two is a sound of the back door of the large stone house creaking open. Ignoring her statement, and the book she is holding, everyone, including Rage has their eyes stuck on her appearance. Strauphius instantly gets a nosebleed, the reason for this is the beautiful Sora’s attire. Though Sora isn’t the type to be compared to the beauty of one of the princesses, she definitely dominates the three when it comes to sex appeal. Since the majority of the Dravic branch’s operations involve spying on countries behind enemy lines, this type of reaction is vital in the event of an intense interrogation or torture. It can fool the opposing foe into believing something that is false, and vice versa. Napoleon takes the book out of her hand and opens it up and begins to read. “...Latin...” Sora quickly replies, she notices Rage’s eyebrows twitch with curiosity, she grabs the book out of Napoleons hands and puts it in Rage’s chest.

Strauphius walks to Sora, not making eye contact in the least he shyly asks, "That book.. "...Loose brick in wall.. "Wait a second, we have read every one of Papa's books in the entire place. Rage is reading through the contents of the book; so far the only things he has read are simple occurrences from this man's daily life. There has not even been a mention of what the writer's name is yet. Latin was once the main language of Christianity, throughout the generations it increasingly became less used and was almost to the point of extinction by the time of the Apocalypse. Even at that point, a small number of scholars and members of the clergy could fluently speak it. The diary explains: 'I found two homeless children today, they were trying to rob me of my money purse. Though there is more information on the two, Rage ignores it and continues to flip through the pages. Nothing of what he considers is important has been skimmed through yet, until he catches another interesting paragraph. It was the most beautiful sight these eyes have ever seen, the arch was engraved in gold and numerous different colored diamonds. It's as if God himself christened this massive canvas to be painted as the glorious image of his world. The writing suddenly stops, covering the bottom half of the page is a large black stain. Rage also assumes that it is likely that the man decided to go on this journey when he became 'aware'. There is only a few pages left to turn, finally reaching the the back end of the book, he reads the last paragraph. 'I have raised the two twins to the adult age of eighteen, they have grown into great people. He shuts the book and looks at the two twins who are staring at him with eyes like that of two children begging their parents for ice cream. Depending on how one reads Latin, this can be construed into meaning many different things. This statement shows him that there is no doubt this Achille person's maps are legit. Only people like Rage would know that if a human escapes, they can obtain immortality if they wished. Rage shows a wry smile. "Humph..This book, it says a lot about you two, I'm not a guidance counselor so I refuse to say something overly comforting. "Yeah and it's only the first gate. By the time we get back, Eiyalazo could be destroyed.". Rage pauses for a few moments, then says, "I agree, but not all of us in the same direction. "There are two maps following different directions that lead to the same destination. If we all follow one route, we would move slower and we are just one giant target for our enemies.". If the enemies weren't beings of outstanding power, it would be wise to copy the maps, split them into groups of four and send them off at separate times. But this idea is obviously meant for Ubica to lead one group, and Rage to lead the other. To which Rage replies, "That is where I come in, I know that the bodyguards would want to protect their princes and princesses but that would make things uneven, and that kind of emotional commitment could become a distraction. So I will choose, whenever Ubica wakes up I plan on discussing this with him. Rage turns away to ignore him by walking through the back door and into the house. Rage walks through the innards of the house towards the front door, he remembers that Luke, Xavier, and Phoenix were out in the front yard so he wants to tell them what he is planning. To his surprise he sees the anxious faces of Tsubiri and Trojia staring at him, their faces quickly drop at his appearance and they sigh loudly. Out of the door comes Ubica, his face is a little flushed and he holds a bitter body language. "Everyone needs to gather their things and get out here. "We are splitting into two groups, I need everyone to get out here so I can choose which people go into each group. Rage stays silent for a moment, he rubs his temples as if he is contemplating the thought of himself making a terrible mistake. Ubica shows a happy and determined smile. Ubica looks at her, her large gold eyes watering up with anxiety, he simply smiles in return. Ubica walks up to the middle of the walkway that leads to the door and scratches his head. Rage grabs Niera and jumps to the top of the house while Phoenix helps the two princes scurry further away from Ubica's

position. With Ubica in tow, the ground falls violently into a dark and seemingly endless abyss. The ground beneath the three starts to crumble and they begin to fall. From the core of her heart churns a feeling that reverberates and pounds on the back of her throat. She suddenly feels her head fall softly into a thick padding, she opens her eyes to see that she is looking up at the serious face of Ubica. The two are flying from the hole towards the light of the sky as Ubica jumps upwards off of the falling rocks. They reach the surface, without saying a word Ubica softly lets Tsubiri to her feet and begins to assess the damage. Ubica shifts his attention to his right to assure that Trojia and Daey are alright, and much to his chagrin he only sees an out of breath Trojia. Ubica clinches his teeth at his statement; he turns towards the sound and sees a sight that sends a shiver down his spine. Ubica clicks his tongue and holds his right hand behind him. With that gesture, out of the massive crater comes his sword, he grabs it and glares at the man with eyes full of killing intent. Rage looks around and sees that Phoenix and the two princes are safe. He wonders about the safety of the rest of the group that were gathering their things in preparation to leave, but doesn't have time. A tall man around Rage's height stands ten feet away from him atop the roof.

"Now why would I do that?" said Abaddon in a mocking tone. he is holding Daey captive under his right arm while tossing a small marble in his left hand. Abaddon lifts his head back and begins to laugh. "Hahaha, that's even more of a reason for me not to let this girl go, ain't ya gonna try to kill me anyways?". From behind in the direction of the house comes the sound of a window breaking, they all shift their attention to this and see Napoleon, Niomyo, Strauphius and Rudo stagger out of the broken house. Napoleon and Niomyo look at the destruction of this scene in awe, they both feel like this is eerily similar to the aftermath of Ubica's battle with Nero. Rudo pulls his sword from the sheath that he wears on his back, blind with rage he charges toward the man. Abaddon wears a smile and casually drops Daey to the ground; he quickly moves his arm back and narrowly avoids contact with the sword. Rudo falls to his knees and covers the coin sized hole in his forehead with his hand; while applying pressure to the wound, he looks downwards behind him and sees Daey being held safely in Ubica's arms. Rudo huffs in relief, he looks at the enemy before him and once again begins to charge. But Abaddon simply lifts his bare hand and grabs the blade. Rudo falls to the roof top floor, he looks in the direction of this weird sensation and sees a sight straight out of a nightmare. Rage jumps in front of Niera to guard her, Beelzebub sees this and puffs air out of his nose with a faint smile. "Now now old friend, no need to be so hasty, we didn't come here to fight.". Beelzebub shrugs his shoulders. "Though I do not know the exact details, I do know that it involves Ubica.". "Like I said, I don't know. This is all the plan of the Father's child, I am merely working my role as a part of the Hierarchy.". This statement is odd to Rage, when it comes to the Hierarchy of Hell, Beelzebub stands as the rank of third, only Satan and one other rise ahead of him as rulers of Hell. So Rage is wondering why such an important and powerful person is necessary for a mission where no fighting is involved. Beelzebub looks across the three hundred meter gap in the ground towards the others and sees his brazen partner with a hostage. Though Rage doesn't know what his intentions for this insect are, he readies to intercept the path of the bug, but is halted by Beelzebub's voice. "Don't be foolish Rage, once you make a move, I can easily kill this child.". Rage grits his teeth and reasserts his guarding position in front of a frightened Niera. Beelzebub strokes his fringe and replies, "It would be much too difficult fighting Ubica whenever he is awakened, that bug carries a specially made poison to limit this possibility. In the small chance he still awakens, he will feel an

unbarring pain throughout his body.”. Rage thinks to himself that this would actually help the situation of keeping the royals safe from Ubica himself. “No, far from that. This poison will make his evil grow even stronger than ever before, this is the whole point. With these words Beelzebub spreads his arms and disperses violently in the form of a large swarm of flies. Niera throws off the concerns of what had just happened and looks toward the other side where she last saw Daey held captive. Much to her surprise she sees her sister safely held in Ubica’s arms. Ubica readies his sword and gets ready to charge when he suddenly feels a sharp pain in his neck. Napoleon, Tsubiri, and Trojia run to his aid. “What’s wrong Ubica!?” Trojia asks with a panicked look on her face. Ubica’s eyes fill with anger. Bout time he got ya with that creepy lil bug.” Abaddon smirks as he continues, “Well, it looks like my job here is done. Take it easy Ubica, soon enough, I’ll be back to fight you seriously.”. This voice comes from Strauphius, he swings his weapon at the neck of Abaddon, and is shocked when he feels the sensation of slicing through air. “Woooh, you’re fast kid. Abaddon frowns a little and says with a serious tone, “Listen gramps, I wonder if you know that I am called the Angel of Destruction. “Every object, living or inanimate has a destruction point. It’s quite easy to calculate actually, normality flows like a river in one direction for everything. “That means that if I wish it so, I can reverse your bloodstream, or perhaps I’ll expand the size of your brain till it falls outta your ears. Ubica readies his sword and begins to run toward Abaddon. Rudo hears Ubica’s frantic voice, he smiles and comes to the realization that his time is up. As part of this honor, Rudo was able to witness her birth thus making him her Godfather. Abaddon shows a sadistic grin as Rudo lets out a ghastly scream. Rudo’s body is shaking violently, blood is squirting in every which direction like water off of a mop that’s being shaken. After a few moments, Rudo’s body suddenly stops shaking and the blood flow that was once being excreted halts. Abaddon drops him to the floor and says, “Damn, I got carried away and killed you too quickly. Before he can reach Strauphius, Ubica appears behind him, Ubica swings his sword at Abaddon’s torso in a horizontal strike. Abaddon jumps back and flicks his marble from his hand, the marble hits Ubica’s swinging sword and deflects it backwards. While flying back, Abaddon spits out blood from his mouth and shows a cynical smile. He stuffs both of his hands into his red robe and spreads his hands out causing the robe to flair out like a parachute. He readies to throw the marbles in Ubica’s direction when he is suddenly engulfed by a swarm a flies. Out of another swarm comes Beelzebub; he walks toward Ubica in mid air while the flies form into a pathway under his feet. He stops and looks at Ubica who is obviously in pain from the poisonous bug that had just bit him. Beelzebub replies, “It’s nothing that would kill you if that’s what you’re implying. He then checks to see if the shocked and speechless Strauphius is uninjured and quickly shifts his attention to the mangled body of Rudo. In a normal circumstance, one would close the open eyelids of the dead as a manner of respect, but in this case that would be an impossibility for the fact that Rudo’s eyes are hanging from his sockets down to his cheekbone. Luckily, Daey can’t see this because of her view point on the ground. Daey takes a deep breath and fails to exhale properly. Rage’s hand is shocked as if he had just touched a large electrical outlet. Rage answers her look, “That man who was holding your sister, he is the Angel of Destruction, and also the key holder of the endless pit. Rage follows the length of the abyss with his eyes and sees that it goes for miles and miles, it’s as if the massive crack in the ground never ends. Rage sighs and hops off the house onto the ground, he sees that Phoenix, Luke, and Xavier are safe. He then walks into the split house and finds Cyrus and Sora rummaging through rubble. Hovering directly over the endless abyss, she is sitting on a narrow piece of what used to be the balcony. Ubica opens his eyes and begins to cough wildly, black smoke pours out of

his mouth with each exhale. "Well then, we should get going, lets try to gather as many worthwhile things that are left in the house as possible. Napoleon says this with no apparent sympathy in his tone, he walks to the broken house and goes in through one of the broken windows. Though the rest of them were hesitant in doing so, they eventually follow, all except Daey. After a few deep breaths, she uses the palms of her hands and lifts his head up. Daey puts her head in his chest, "Well it's not.. He died doing his job, knowing that old geezer, He'd be happy to die protecting me.". Ubica smiles and rests his hand on her face, with his thumb he gently wipes the tears from her cheek. The tears that have been held back to this point begin to fall rapidly down her face, she is smiling a most beautiful smile when she says, "Thank you Ubica..